

Side – Kiriha

A few days had passed since Kiriha declared that she would invade Koutarou's life. But from what Koutarou could see, there was no real change in her behaviour on the surface. It was only to the extent of doing surprise attacks and showing direct expressions of love when nobody was around. Nevertheless, Kiriha's actions accumulated one by one in Koutarou's heart. Koutarou felt like a huge change happened inside Kiriha, and the impression given by her actions changed.

“Ro~ar~, certain kill~, Kabutonga Kick ♪”

And today too was the same. Kiriha was just singing in a low voice while preparing the dinner in the kitchen as usual. However, that alone was enough to shake Koutarou. After entering, Koutarou stood still in the entranceway watching Kiriha. Because of that, the first one to speak was Kiriha.

“...Hmm? Welcome home, Koutarou”

“Aa, yeah, I'm back.”

“What's wrong, Just standing there like that?”

“Nothing much. I was just thinking a little.”

“I see. Then, could you wait in the room? I will make some barley tea at once. It was hot, right?”

“Got it, thanks.”

“Mm.”

Koutarou, who was felling strangely embarrassed, took advantage of Kiriha's proposal and fled to the main room.

I'm feeling kinda strange... I'm going mad...

Koutarou sat at his usual place at the dining table and tried to calm his

feelings. Koutarou already stopped denying the feeling that Kiriha was important to him. However, because she was important to him, there was a line he couldn't cross. Koutarou didn't want to do anything irresponsible to Kiriha.

"... What is it? What have you been thinking about so deeply?"

Before he knew it, Kihira was sitting next to him. Then she poured the cold tea from the pot into a glass. This act was overflowing with endless kindness and deep affection. It was a degree of carefulness so that Koutarou wouldn't have to speak unnecessarily. However, because she wasn't someone he needed to keep a secret from, Koutarou obediently told her his feelings.

"You said that you'll invade my life, right, Kiriha-san?"

"I did."

"Well... I just actually felt the seriousness about that."

"Oh? Then that's a step forward."

Kiriha put the glass in front of Koutarou with a clunk, and then she stared at his face. Her clear eyes were of course full of deep love and kindness. Without feeling any reservations, she was affirming Koutarou's existence with all her strength.

"It's strange. I'm sure that if I suddenly strangled you, you would forgive me."

"That's not entirely true. Only in the case that it's really necessary for you."

"Oi, don't say that you'd forgive it."

"I see. So... are you going to strangle me?"

Kiriha chuckled, then while smiling, she opened the chest portion of her clothes, exposing her neck completely. As if inviting him to do it if he wanted, and she wouldn't mind.

"There is no way I would do that. If I did, I would regret it all my life."

"Hmm, then that would be the ultimate way to invade."

While continuing to smile, Kiriha rearranged her disordered clothes. Her wish was to be by Koutarou's side and create her own place in his heart. Whether in a positive way or a negative way, there wasn't a great difference to her.

“Please, stop with that sort of joke. I don’t want to embrace you after you’ve gone cold.”

“Fufufu... In other words, if I am not cold you will embrace me?”

“H-Hey, I didn’t mean it like that...”

“Didn’t you?”

“ ... ”

However, if it really did end up negative, she wouldn’t be able to tease Koutarou. Because her true desire was for a different reason, Kiriha wished for it to be in a positive way.